Her Daughter and His Son A Great Married Life Story by IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

Finally I managed sto tell her that countenance awaiting me. I had lost my money The water seems to think you are "Never mind," she said. Til give ill, Miss. Can we be of any service son a makel to call your family on he you." I the relephone and they can come after the water held out the ball for my you." I thanked her, but relt it in dimer to the man. He scrutinized it possible to enter this explainations. I carefully and then looked at me managed to rise and bathe my face in scarchingly. Toold water. While I was doing this "You may me the house phone to the attendant was called to the door and I heard her say: Temorrow—An Unpleasant Adventure. BEDTIME STORIES

BEDTIME STORIES
BY HOWARD R. GARIS

LYCLE WIGHIN AND HE. STLE.

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of red folinge berries are aard to break."

A little later Luch Wiggily and Nurse Jane were on their way over the fields and through the woods to gather branches, leaves and the red decorate the hollow stump bungalow. What Nurse Jane wanted most of all the bungalow. What Nurse Jane wanted most of all the bungalow. But as long as we are here we can serie some bright, red berries that might as well gather the red begins.

Kere some bright, red berries that might as well gather the red berries grow in clusters on certain woodland. They he and Norse Jane values grow in clusters on certain woodland trees in the fall. These red berries, red moved in ash berries, beautifully some of which are on mountain ash colored leaves and the red plumes of trees, make beautiful decorations, and sumach, which are like the things orse Jane loved them.
So, as she and Uncle Wiggly walked The bungs and musical la

So as she and Uncle Wiggily walked along they looked anxiously here and their paws full of branches and increase there for a sight of these red berries and at last, up on the side of a hill. Miss Fuzzy Wazzy saw some clusters. Oh, here they are, Uncle Wiggily a sudden, Nurse Jane cried:

Right-o!" answered the bunny gen. "Oh, here-comes the Furzy Fax!

"Oh, here comes the Puzzy Fax!"

Surely enough, he sprang out from the side of the hill to the tree where the red borries grew.

Til come with you!" offered Nurse Jane. "I want to help gather them."

No! No! Stay back!" shouted Uncle Wiggliy, his pink nose twinkling as fast as anything. "Don't come uphere, Janie"

Why no?" she asked. "Are there smakes!"

So while the Fuzzy Fox was all ranked with the stick lushes the bunny grin. This was what the Magical Mushroom was thinking, "I never saw a Scarcerow who'd invite a crow and a field mouse to a party."

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have gone to sleep for the winter couldn't calch them because he had so But, even if there were any here they would not hart us. The reason't don't want you to come is because this place is full of stick ticks?"

"Stick ticks," What are they "saked Nurse Jane as she began to climb the side of the hill among the dried weeds, to get some mountain ash red berries.

"Stick ticks are those things sticking who then went home to decorate the full among the dried weeds, to get some mountain ash red berries.

CHILDLESS

Please Read This Letter And See What Normal Health

Lancaster, Pa .- I was weak gand



used Lydia E. Pink h a m 's Vegetable Compound and it helped me, so my mother got me to try it again, and I am now feeling bet-ter than I have for years. We were married sixteen years and had

children, but now we have a fine big boy and we always call him our 'Pink The doctor was airaid of my case as I was 41 years old when the boy was born, but I came through all right. You can use this as a testimonial if you wish and I will certainly write to any one who writes to me about it."
-Mrs. Margaret G. Havercamp, 529

Howard Avenue, Lancaster, Pa. If you have the slightest doubt that Lvdia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential). Lynn. Mass., for advice, Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Buy a Pot of Paint and Make Your Luggage a Thing of Beauty

A DESPERATE SITUATION.

I thought for a moment I was going here. She says she has let her form me when I was going the same has let her form me when I was going to make the same of the same has let her form me when I was that his teach to my stocking. I remembered that it she I resulted it was the waster and my stocking I remembered that it would be a small that I did not exame that I would be a small that I did not exame that I would be a small that I did not exame that I would be a small that I did not exame that I would be a small that I did not exame that I would be a small that I did not exame that I would be a small that I did not exame that I would be a small that I did not exame that I would be a small that I did not exame that I would be a small that I did not exame that I would be a small the deeps the layer form the world. I small the sound in the same and show that was and thou it sembled, to me that everything, except the fact that I was in a strange town point of the bank.

Now I forgot everything except the fact that I was in a strange town point in the world. To would be a small that I did not place to lay my lead that of the last half of which I was about to sake the world. To would don't me when I found that a small that of the world. To would be a small that I did not place to lay my lead that I was the a continuous weight over me and I stangered to a chair. The dress lay rough that except on a stendard came up to me and sale would be a me that nothing could be world. I should not a small that world another voke at the door asking for me and I stangered to tell her that I was the matter, dearleg."

What is the matter, dearleg."

A POT OF ORANGE PAINT.

So one day I got a pot of orange, res orange paint, plain paint, and one pot of the same orange in enamel, and seent home and laying off my cont, turned that trunk around and at I went out and bought (we poss f ctrise paint for my hand-hag-a set of plain paint first then the ct-mel-the effect was so startling that went through my entire collection, relading a cabin trunk, which had en many years of use. Then I invited my women friends



Never a mortal long may stay

A man or constants may be a second or constant may be a se

and art, and music.

By DOROTHY DIX, the World's Highest Paid Woman Writer "In your matrimonial articles you into the discard, and when heauty has say much about tidiness, god humor, fied, these people have still left comgood housekeeping, etc., as the requisite essentials of a good wife. All thousands of different subjects. And good points, and very true, but an ex- they never get on each other's nerves

Dorothy Dix Talks

tion and intelligence-the ability to understand and appreciate the finer

*For generations women have been taught to pander to the physical side of man to the exclusion of the mental. This is a mifstake that has been re sponsible for 90 per cent of the fall-

"Most men flock to clubs for inter-

will be more home staying husbands."

things of life.

cellent servent can have all of these because they never bore each other. qualifications and yet not quality for My correspondent is right. Most of good wife. You have missed the main the marriages that are failures go on "Man liveth not on bread the rocks because the wife is not the alone." In addition to all creature intellectual equal of her husband. But comforts, we men require one over it is the men who pick out their wives, powering essential, and that is educa. The problem is up to them

Sister Mary

ures of marriage, and it will continue to be the cause of the break up of homes in the future, unless writers of putting about half a leaspoonful of your type take the matter in hand. Have you ever stopped to think that men's chibs are the result of the lack of mental understanding at home?

"Most men tlock to clubs for more or paper over Copyright, 1920, N. E. A.

or paper over change of mental ideas, something they cannot get at nome for the simple dried beef, baking powder biscuits,

coffee
LUNCHEON— Scalloped celery hat
rolls, baked applies, nut cookies, tes.
DINNER—Baked spareribs, sauerkraut and mashed polatoes celery cusreason that their women are far behind them in mental culture. When women are well read and have opinions on topics of the day, opinions that are based on intelligence and not on prejudice, they will have no trouble in

tard pie, coffee.

My Own Recipes.

In this dinner the dessert rathes than the main part of the meal, supplies the protein. Just because a food satisfies the appetite is no real food satisfies the appetite is no real. finding the proper husband, and there I perfectly agree with my content pondents as to the value of the intelli food satisfies the appendent as mount of gent, educated woman, who is fitted son it furnishes the right amount of nourishment. The dessert gives the proper balance to every meal if it is I perfectly agree with my corres-

Never again shall we know the sea With the opple or chards of yesterday. Never again shall we know the sea With the opple or chards of yesterday. Never again shall we know the sea With the opple or cook almost never know how to do her hair, or buy a hat, and you to do her hair, or buy a hat, and you gan count on the fingers of one hand all the young women with the M. A's and Ph. D's after their names whom you know, who would never have a look in at a beauty show.

This being the case, and poor men having to make a choice more or less, between the different types of women, he has made the mistake of picking out a wife that was easy on the eyes instead of one whom it would be easy to live with. And not only the foolish men have made this mistake. Even the wise make it. Hence the prevalence of divorce.

The sould withers and a man's nature becomes small and sor-

For the living picture is bound to fade in a few years, and a man gets tired of looking at a picture, anyway.

Therefore, don't hoard.

What I am saying about money ap-Clear-eved youth and the furrowed He wants somebody to talk to, some plies to everything. Don't heard any brow.

Must turn their eyes to the Land-ofNow.

And write on the pages of memory
The joys they kney in the Used-to-Be.
For marer and nearer we get each day
To the wonderful Land-of-the FarAway.

A man of education and intelligence must know that be is going to want that sori of a wife, but does he take might not be enough of God to go

BY ALLMAN

down pairs. I had DOINGS OF THE DUFFS-Oh, Tom Is Quite Up on Shows.







